

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4910

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

Gray & Prime

DELIVER COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Bags of all descriptions, Milk Wagon
Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Horse
Wagons and Stumpage Carriages.

also a large line of New and Second-Hand
Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy
and Light, and I will sell them
at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if
do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable - Fleet Street

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is
again prepared to take charge and keep
in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of
the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will
also give careful attention to the turfing and
grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments
and headstones, and the removal of bodies
in addition to work at the cemeteries he will
do turfing and grading in the city at short
notice.

M. J. GRIFFIN

WANTED—Hunting young man to make \$50
per month and expenses. Permanent position.
Experience unnecessary. Write quick
for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust
streets, Phila., Pa.



Madame Yale's HAIR TONIC

Ladies and Gentlemen.—It has gone on record
that Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic is the
first and only remedy known to chemical science
found to be a genuine hair specific. It has an
affinity for the human hair for nourishing and
invigorating its entire structure. It is antiseptic in
character, as well as stimulating; its action upon
the scalp and hair is truly wonderful, inasmuch
as it has never been known in a single instance to
fail to cure scalp diseases and to create a luxuriant
growth of healthy, beautiful hair. It stops hair
falling within twenty-four hours and brings back
the natural color to gray hair in nearly every
instance. It is not a dye; it is not sticky or greasy;
on the contrary it makes the hair soft, youthful,
beautiful and glossy; keeps it in curl, it is a perfect
hair dressing, and can be used by ladies and
gentlemen or children as a daily toilet requisite.
Its influence is delightfully soothing.

All Dealers sell it, 25¢ per bottle. Mail order:
may be sent direct to the manufacturer.

MADAME YALE,
189 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.
COUPON.
Name of paper _____
This coupon may be exchanged for one of
Madame Yale's celebrated books on
health, grace and beauty. Please cut out
coupon and mail it to Madame Yale with a
request for a book.

Madame Yale may be consulted by mail
free of charge. Address all communications
to her, 189 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

MANAGER, capable man manage branch, old
established business; \$125 month; extra com-
missions. Must be well recommended and fur-
nish \$500 cash. MANAGER, Drawer 7, New
Haven, Conn. to nov?

EVIDENCE IS IN.

Champion Case Goes To Jury Today.

Accused Man Himself A Witness On Friday.

He Was Nervous At First, But Soon Steadied Down.

ALFRED, ME., Nov. 2.—All the evi-
dence against George Champion, on
trial for the murder of Mrs. Elsie
Horne at West Newfield, has now been
heard. The summing up will begin to-
morrow and it is expected that the case
will go to the jury before the day is
over. The principal witnesses today
were Mrs. Champion, wife of the ac-
cused, and Champion himself. Mrs.
Champion testified that he had told
her that he was going to Maine to
avoid arrest in the Poole assault case.
She had heard him speak of going at
least a month before he went. She
knew that he had six dollars previous
to leaving. She did not recall having
told anybody that he gave her five
dollars when he came back from Maine.
Mrs. Champion said that he had told
her nothing of the Newfield affair un-
til after he had been arrested and they
were at police headquarters in Boston.
Champion appeared nervous when he
was first called to the witness stand,
but he soon steadied down and re-
sumed his usual calmness. He told
about his trip to the Goodwin place in
West Newfield. While there, he said,
he had two attacks of nosebleed. He
told George Goodwin the reason for
his coming down there from Boston,
which was that he wished to avoid ar-
rest for the Poole case. When he heard
that Fred Bertsch was coming to the
house, he felt afraid to trust Bertsch
with the secret and decided to go to
the house of a friend. That evening,
George Goodwin, Mrs. Horne and wit-
ness sat in the kitchen until ten o'clock.
Until he reached police headquarters in
Boston, he had thought he was under
arrest for the Poole case. Champion
testified that the watches found upon
him which formerly belonged to Mr.
Goodwin he had bought fairly in a
trade. He had pawned them because
he had needed the money more than
the watches. When asked why, if he
was fearful of being apprehended for
assault upon young Poole, he had gone
back to Boston, he said that he had
wanted to see his wife and thought he
would take his chances. Two witnesses
were heard in rebuttal, and then the
case was declared closed.

WILLIAMS FOUND GUILTY.

DOVER, N. H., Nov. 2.—The jury in
the cases of John Williams, alias John
Brooks, Frank Gold and John Brown,
alias Joseph Huddle, which has been
out over twenty-four hours, consider-
ing the evidence in the case against
them on the charge of assault with
intent to kill on Arthur Russell of
Somersworth, on the evening of July
4th, returned at 12:30 today and re-
ported a disagreement in the case of
Gold and Brown. The prisoners were
then taken back to jail, to await before
the February term of court on the charge
of murder of John McNally at the same
time on the night of July 4th.

TWO INDICTMENTS AGAINST EACH.

New York, Nov. 2.—The grand jury
at Paterson, N. J., today returned
twenty-four bills of indictment, of
which being those against
Allister, George J. K...
Death and Andrew C...
murder of Jennie...
who was drugged to death...
of October 18th. There...
indictments against each...
men, one for murder and...
rape, and it is understood...
the first also...
embro... the latter...

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Strongest, purest, most economical
and healthful of all leavening agents.

There are many imitation baking powders sold at a low price. They
are made from alum, a corrosive acid which is poisonous in food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

SOUTH AFRICAN SITUATION.

LONDON, Nov. 3, 2:00 A. M.—The
South African situation is improving
and Lord Roberts will shortly return
to England with a majority of his staff.
Arrangements are being made at Cape
Town to send the first batch of refu-
ges to Johannesburg and accommoda-
tions for a garrison of 7000 troops
are being made at Bloemfontein.
The activity of the Boers still
continues, however. On Oct. 26th
a commando of 300 captured
a detachment of thirty British at Red-
ersburg, but released them. Trains
from the south to Pretoria are attacked
almost daily. On Oct. 30th the Boers
occupied Kofffontein, but General
Knox inflicted a reverse on General De
Wet near Porys, capturing two guns,
one of which was lost by the British in
the affair at Sannits Bos. The daily
tale of British casualties is a heavy one.

NAVAL HAPPENINGS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The navy de-
partment has ordered Admiral Farqu-
har, commander of the North Atlantic
squadron, to commission the Ericsson,
Cushing and Dupont, part of the tor-
pedo boat flotilla which is to accom-
pany the squadron on its winter cruise.
The Atlanta will probably leave on
Sunday for South America, to replace
the Maschias in Admiral Schley's South
Atlantic squadron. The Manila arrived
at Cavite today. The Philadelphia and
Iowa are at San Pedro. The officers of
the cruiser New York, which is to be
put out of commission, have been as-
signed elsewhere. Capt. A. S. Snow
goes to the New York yard.

A VALUABLE DONATION.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—J. Pierpont
Morgan today donated to the Metropol-
itan Museum of Art a collection of
ancient Greek ornaments valued at
\$200,000. The inscriptions on some of
the ornaments show that they date from
350 B. C.

YANKTON REACHES NORFOLK.

CAPE HENRY, VA., Nov. 2.—The gun-
boat Yankton, Lieut. Comdr. Dyer,
from Portsmouth, N. H., and New
York, passed in this afternoon for Nor-
folk, whence she will go to Cuba for
survey duty this winter.

"He is Wise Who Talks But Little."

This is only a half truth.
If wise men had held their
tongues, we should know
nothing about the circulation
of the blood. If it were not
for this advertisement you
might never know that Hood's
Sarsaparilla is the greatest
medicine in the world to
purify and enrich your blood,
create an appetite, give you
strength and steady nerves.

Impure Blood—"My complexion was
bad. Hood's Sarsaparilla did much good
by purifying my blood. My skin is now
clear." Annie D. McCoy, Watsontown, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and
only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ANOTHER MURDER

Man's Body Found Up In Tamworth.

Wounds On The Head And In The Right Side.

An Arrest Expected Soon After Cor- oner's Jury Reports.

TAMWORTH, N. H., Nov. 2.—The life-
less body of Ezra Dodge, a life-long
and respected resident of this town,
was found today near a stone wall,
about 160 feet from his house, on Hack-
ett hill. Coroner Lougee of Freedom,
after a partial investigation, has decided
that Mr. Dodge was murdered and
robbed. He discovered a wound on
the head of the dead man which alone
would have caused death, and there is
also a wound in the right side made by
a ball from a thirty-two caliber revolv-
er. Mr. Dodge disappeared on Sept.
12th. Soon after noon on that day he
visited a grocery store here and made
some purchases, then returning home.
It is believed that upon reaching the
house, he was murdered and his body
dragged by the coat collar to the spot
where it was discovered. Robbery was
probably the motive for the crime, as
Mr. Dodge had considerable money.
A coroner's jury has been empaneled
and will report next Thursday. An
arrest is expected soon after the jury
reports.

STILL CHAMPION.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 2.—Terry
McGovern, the marvel of the pugilistic
world, tonight defeated Joe Bernstein
of New York, in the seventh round, be-
fore the Nonpareil Athletic club and
five thousand people. The lightweight
championship of the world was involved
and the fight was scheduled to go
twenty-five rounds, under straight
Marquis of Queensberry rules. The
inducement was a purse of \$3500, of
which \$2500 goes to the victor. In the
final round, McGovern showed his
whirlwind form and worked in some
killing stabs that took the steam out of
Bernstein. Down went the New Yorker
repeatedly, while Terry walked around
him like a tiger. Bernstein finally
succumbed to a right hook on the jaw
and Referee George Siler stopped the
fight.

SILVERWARE FIRM FAILS.

GREENFIELD, MASS., Nov. 2.—A. F.
Towle and Co., silverware manufac-
turers, are unable to meet their obli-
gations and a meeting of the firm's credi-
tors will be held next Thursday after-
noon. The firm's indebtedness amounts
to \$118,000, of which \$115,000 is due
banks and three thousand owed for
merchandise. The capital stock is
\$150,000, all of which is practically
wiped out.

Read the Herald for the latest News.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

The following are among the convey-
ances of real estate in the county of
Rockingham for the past week ending
Oct. 31st, as recorded in the register
of deeds:

Rye—Clara E. and Emeline E. Jen-
ness to Augustus A. Carpenter, Jr.,
Chicago, land, \$2,500; Sarah P. and
Richard L. Locke to last grantee, wood-
land, \$1; David Jenness to last grantee,
woodland, \$1,000; Charles A. Jenness
to last grantee, lands, \$1; Odis S. Jen-
ness to Clara E. Jenness, rights in cer-
tain land, \$1.

North Hampton—Jennie L. Living-
ston, Elizabeth, N. J., to Andrew S.
Marston, one seventh of Andrew Shaw
farm, \$100.

Hampton—Clara B. Neis, Portland,
Ore., to Benjamin P. Litch, Exeter,
land and buildings, \$1.

PROBATE COURT.

The following was among the busi-
ness transacted in the probate court for
the county of Rockingham for the week
ending October 31st:

Wills Proved—Of Sarah A. Waldron,
Portsmouth, Daniel D. Waldron, exco-
rutor; A. Sydney Wentworth, Port-
smouth, Charles E. Wentworth, execu-
tor.

Administration Granted—In estate of
Adaline B. White, Newcastle; Alden
W. P. White, administrator.

Inventory Filed—In estate of Charles
L. Beal, Derry.

License Granted—For sale of per-
sonal property, estates of Luther W.
Twombly, Joseph H. Hill, Northwood.
Commissioners Appointed—Samuel
S. James, estate of Joseph H. Hill,
Northwood; Woodbury M. Dargin, es-
tate of Luther W. Twombly, North-
wood.

Guardian Appointed—Elizabeth
Hickey over Mary J., Michael S. and
Theresa C. Burns, Portsmouth.

NOTICE.

On and after November 1, the ferry-
boat Kittery will be prepared to carry
light teams, as follows: Single buggy,
light grocery or farm wagon and driver,
10 cents each. Hack and two horses
and driver, 15 cents. All additional
persons, 5 cents each.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The list of tinnors has been ex-
hausted.
Pay Clerk Frank M. Varrell passed
Friday in Boston.

The Piscataqua will come out of dock
the first of the week.

Pilot James Sylvester has returned
from a two weeks' leave of absence.

Paymaster James E. Cann, U. S. N.,
has returned from a trip to Boston.

Fred Randall, who has been ill for sev-
eral weeks, visited the yard on Friday.

A large number of workmen will go
to their homes on Monday in order to
vote on Tuesday.

For a Cold in the Head

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

SENATOR GALLINGER'S STATE- MENT ON NEW HAMPSHIRE'S VOTE.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger, chair-
man of the republican state committee,
authorized the following statement on
Friday: "The republican electoral
ticket in New Hampshire will receive a
plurality of not less than 15,000 votes,
and it may reach 20,000. Chester B.
Jordan, republican candidate for gov-
ernor, and the aggregate vote for the two
republican congressional candidates will
reach substantially the same figure. The
five republican candidates for councillor
will be elected, twenty of the twenty-four
candidates for the state senate, and the
same relative majority in the state
house of representatives."

NORTH CHURCH.

Tomorrow will be the tenth anniver-
sary of the present pastorate of the
North church. Rev. Mr. Thayer began
his work here November 23, 1890.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery Brackett will
sing as supply at the North church to-
morrow, taking the place of Miss Whit-
tier, who has recently accepted a position
in Boston.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—Forecast for
New England: Fair Saturday and
Sunday, cooler in northern portions
Saturday, light to fresh north to
northwest winds.

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD, - - - MANAGER.

Election Night, Tuesday, Nov. 6

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT

GORMAN SPECIALTY CO.

14 PEOPLE

The Best Talent That Money Can Procure.

ELECTION RETURNS Will Be Received BY SPECIAL WIRE DIRECT TO THE STAGE

As an extra attraction the Cream of Local Talent will be
included in the Grand Bill.

Popular Prices Will Prevail.

JOHN S. TILTON'S

Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSON;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A.
SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE
and E. H. WINGHAMSTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two

Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

AND THE

HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock
and constant shipments en-
sure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.



A WESTERN MAN

Who wanted a gun mightily bad. You may not be a huffy to buy until you see some of the Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Etc., we are offering, and then your fingers won't be still until you have one of them in your hands. We don't handle any of the cheap cast-iron guns. The best metal, carefully made by skilled hands, is the material used.

Ammunition for all kinds of guns.

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just

Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other

Public Works,

and has received the commendation of the
most Architects and Consumers everywhere.
Persons wanting cement should not be
deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

"A WORD TO THE WISE
is sufficient."

Refrigerators
AND
Go-carts

Are somewhat out of season to
advertise, we admit, but we want
to call your attention to the fact
that we are making

Specially Low Prices

On these two lines of goods just
now in order to close out our
surplus stock which otherwise
will have to be carried over to
another season.

Prudent People

Take advantage of the trader's
dilemma and thus secure real
bargains.

W. E. Paul
39 to 45 Market St.

CHINESE CAP BUTTONS.

Buttons That Indicate the Rank of the

Aristocratic Wearer.

Every one has heard of the Chinese buttons and how they indicate rank. A great many people, however, have no idea what the official buttons are. All Chinese have buttons about as big as a bloated nut on the tops of their skullcaps, and in case of the common people these buttons are made out of blue or red silk thread, and when a man goes into mourning they are of white silk.

The average common hat is of the finest black satin, and the shapes of these caps change from year to year. The Chinese are as particular about the cut of their clothes as we are. They have their favorite fashionable colors, and there are just as many dyes and dandies in Peking and Canton as there are in London.

The official button is about three times as large as the ordinary silk button. Its color and material indicate the rank of the wearer. It stands straight up on the crown of the cap, and it sometimes fastens on the peacock feather. The highest button is of a dark red coral. Members of the second class of nobility wear a coral ball of noble blue and the fourth of dark blue. A noble or official of the fifth class wears a ball of crystal, and a mandarin of the sixth class has a little round ball made of mother of pearl on the top of his cap. Below these come the mandarins of the seventh and eighth classes, who wear big marbles of gold, and members of the ninth class, who have their hats decorated with silver balls.

These official hats, or caps, fit closely to the head and have brims which are turned up all around and extend as high as the top of the cap. These caps are of black beaver, and they are usually covered with a red silk tassel, which begins at the bottom and runs out to the edges of the top. The laws provide that the kind of hat an official must wear and his dress is regulated by the statutes. The sleeves of all officials must be very long and come down over the hands, and whenever the nobles and officials call on the emperor they must not have their sleeves rolled up. The idea is that no man can fight well with his arms enveloped in bags, and a would-be assassin, when he is compelled to come in on his knees and have his sleeves extended for a foot beyond his hands, would require some time to prepare for action.

The laws provide that certain colors shall not be worn by common people. Only the highest nobles and the emperor can wear dresses embroidered with the five-clawed dragon. A great many of the officials have their gowns embroidered with dragons, and one can tell the rank of a man by the number of gold dragons on his gown, but these dragons must be four-clawed, and not five.—Spurs Moments.

Launching the Ship.

The problem that the shipbuilder has to solve in launching is the transfer of a huge, unwieldy, heavy mass from terra firma to the water. Small vessels are simply dragged down by what is called Scotch selow, defined by Americans to be "main force and stupidity," over the pobbles of the beach or over wooden rollers, and such was probably the practice of the ancients, but even they had to have recourse to mechanical means when their ships attained a certain size. They probably used some sort of windlass, actuating a great many hauling ropes—such as that is the sort of machine Archimedes is reported to have designed for the purpose.

Nowadays, in vessels of any size advantage is taken of the energy of position of the ship on the stocks, as measured by the difference of the height of the center of gravity of the vessel on land and afloat. A ship is supported on wooden keel blocks at certain distances above the ground. In the slow process of construction pieces of metal and wood are raised up and built into the vessel, and the result of the sum of all these lifts is that the general center of gravity of the whole structure is many feet above the ground, constituting a force, available for launching, just as a loose boulder is ready to be pushed down a hill. In a certain sense, therefore, we may say that the operation of launching begins with the first step in the construction of the ship.—Robert Caird in Cassier's Magazine.

Uses of Bamboo.

The attention of builders is being drawn to the value of bamboo as a building material. The great strength of bamboo poles is not at all understood by the majority of persons. It is stated on excellent authority that two bamboo poles, each of them 17-10 inches in diameter, when placed side by side, will support a grand piano gluing between them by ropes and that they will neither sag nor break under the burden. Bamboo will form poles 65 to 70 feet long and from 3 to 4 inches in diameter, 26 feet high, made of 4-inch bamboo poles, raised two iron girders, weighing together 434 pounds. The wonderful lightness of this material in proportion to its strength has excited comment of late, and new uses are constantly being made of it. Scaffolding of bamboo has the advantage of lightness and strength. It is predicted that this material will come into general use for such purposes. An additional advantage is that bamboo resists decay in water as well as in the earth, that the older and drier it gets the more solid it becomes, and that it can be grown for an incredibly small sum.—New York Ledger.

A Philosophic Sweep.

"The best thing I heard," writes a correspondent of the London Daily News, "in the great crowds which thronged the streets of the west and came from the mouth of a sweep. Rolling out of Piccadilly into Berkeley street came one of those splendid old family carriages, gorgeous with golden lions and dragons, heavily hung with narrow tracings, guarded by two maroon footmen in the rear, driven by a burly maroon coachman in a curly wig, containing two visions in white with lovely bouquets. At that moment the sweep I refer to and his friend were emerging into Piccadilly, with blackened faces and brushes, having evidently just transacted some affair of business, when this splendid vehicle attracted their attention. Says one, 'Bill, I wish we was them!' 'Why?' answered Bill, much surprised. 'They'll have to die the same as we,' he said, turning over the 'Meditations of Marcus Aurelius' in search of some more profound reflection upon the inequality of our lots on this ant heap of ours, and in vain."

Searching For Light.

A well dressed, sensible looking woman strolled into Roosevelt hospital not long ago and asked if they had any X-rays. 'I've read a lot about them,' she said before the astonished attendant could reply, "and how much good they are, so I just thought I'd like to try them. I haven't been well for some time now, and I've tried most everything. Can you let me have a bottle of X-rays?"—New York Sun.

Had a Rival.

The very near but not mar-

rying. The no idea.

Set.

I know; but I had to the fact.—Smart

Had a Rival.

The very near but not mar-

rying. The no idea.

Set.

I know; but I had to the fact.—Smart

Had a Rival.

The very near but not mar-

rying. The no idea.

Set.

I know; but I had to the fact.—Smart

WEST POINT CADETS.

PRANKS WHICH THE UPPER CLASS

MEN PLAY ON THE PLEBES.

Traditions and Precedents Which

Must Be Faithfully Observed by All

Newcomers at Uncle Sam's Military Academy.

There is probably no place in the United States where traditions and precedents have so much weight as they have at West Point. These traditions are carefully preserved and handed down from one class to another, and it is of the utmost importance for a cadet to do anything that is contrary to them. If he does violate an important one, the cadet in question is made to feel the displeasure of the corps in an unmistakable manner.

Such a tradition is a "plebe," as members of the fourth class are called, is never regarded on an equal footing with an upper class man until he has completed his first year at the academy. He is invariably addressed as Mr. So-and-so or just plain Mr. and must always address upper class men in the same formal way, and, in addition, he must be prolific in his use of the word "sir," affixing it to the end of every sentence.

If a plebe is asked by an upper class man what his name is, he must reply "Mr. Brown, sir," or whatever his name may be, and he fails to do so he is certain to be told to "put a 'sir' on that, Mr.," in a way that will usually cause him to remember it. Of course, a plebe soon learns this, and there is no longer any trouble with him on that score.

An amusing anecdote is told of a raw country lad who reported at West Point a few years ago concerning this use of the word "sir." When the new cadets report at the academy, they first visit the adjutant's office, where they deposit their credentials and give information concerning their parents or guardians and their former careers. Next they visit the treasurer's office and deposit what money they may have with them, and then they go to the barracks, where they report to the cadet officer in charge of their instruction. It is here that they receive their first taste of military discipline. Well, this young man passed through the preliminaries, finally reaching the barracks, and after several attempts to enter the office in a military manner and to the satisfaction of the austere lieutenant in charge he was asked by that functionary what his name was.

"John Smith," answered the lad.

"Suppose you put a 'sir' on that," cried the cadet officer, forgetting for the moment in his assumed wrath the equally heinous omission of the "Mr."

"Sir John Smith," innocently replied the plebe, and supposed he had obeyed to the letter his superior's injunction. For the next few minutes that poor plebe's life was a burden to him, for all the cadets about the room at once began "crawling" him for his supposed attempt at facetiousness. The name "Sir John" stuck to him throughout his entire career at the academy and even followed him into the army.

It has been the custom in the corps from time immemorial to "devil" plebes during their first encampment. A great many of the practices indulged in are perfectly innocent, and so long as the upper class men confine themselves to them there is little or no opposition from the authorities.

An incident illustrative of this is told by an officer who was walking in the rear of Company D's tents one afternoon in one of the encampments of the cadets at West Point. He heard a voice from the body of the encampment shouting in stentorian tones: "I'm mad! I'm mad! I know I'm mad!" Wondering what the trouble was, he walked a short distance farther and looked between the tents. There he saw in a tent across the company street a great, strapping plebe, over six feet tall and weighing more than 200 pounds, creeping on his hands and knees about the tent like a caged lion and every minute or two giving vent to the cry that he was mad. Stopping for a moment to take in the situation fully, the officer heard a mild and persuasive voice from a nearby tent say: "Put more feeling in it, mister. Say it as if you meant it."

The officer, perceiving that the whole thing was only an innocent form of devilment contrived by some ingenious yearling, made no report of it, but went on his way.

Another amusing incident of this kind occurred one quiet Sunday afternoon, when most of the cadets were asleep in their tents and the visitors' seats in front of the camp parade were nearly deserted. A tall, slender cadet, wearing a shako and plume, armed with a saber and riding between his legs a little tin horse scarcely six inches high, came charging down the company street, brandishing his saber and shouting "Charge, boys, turn, we're going back!" Back and forth through the different company streets he ran, dragging his horse with him, until finally he ran into the officer in charge, who promptly confined him in the guard tent. But all the camp had been awakened, and the cadets and a few visitors had a good laugh. The plebe was released the next morning none the worse for his night in confinement.

A plebe's first night on guard is generally an unpleasant experience. For, besides the official visits of the various officers and noncommissioned officers charged with his instruction, to see that he understands all the fine points of his duties as a sentinel, he is sure to be visited by a legion of spooks, hobgoblins and various other unauthorized individuals.

An incident of this kind is related where a yearling, wrapped in a sheet, appeared on the post of a plebe sentinel at night. "Halt!" shouted the plebe. "Who is there?"

"Moses and the Ten Commandments," came the response.

The poor plebe thought there was something about it, but he remembered his instructions and never allowing more than a look at a time at night, so he said:

"All right, commandment, to be recognized among cadets for general conduct, been to capture a land mine, after taps at night to start a fire, and to parade with a lighted candle. As a consequence, many have been severely 'jumped' for failing to approach or cross the post at night."—New York Tribune.

Had a Rival.

The very near but not mar-

rying. The no idea.

Set.

I know; but I had to the fact.—Smart

Had a Rival.

The very near but not mar-

rying. The no idea.

Set.

SHE GOT THE CLOTH.

A Clever Woman's Manipulation of a

Clever Little Trick.

There are callings and callings open to both women and men by which they can gain a livelihood, but when it comes to the "old confidence game" as a means of living the men must step back and take off their hats to the ladies. To be sure, there are not as many women up to this "racket" as there are men, but those who are knowing ones are geniuses at the business. They could make a killing where nine "con" men out of ten would have to either starve or work honestly for a living.

It was not long ago that this was most powerfully illustrated, and, to the sorrow of a clerk in the linen department of a Market street firm. A well known matron, who lives in the fashionable portion of the city, is the heroine of this tragedy. She was out for what she could get and incidentally wished to purchase a tablecloth. She entered the house of the firm and, going to the linen department, asked the clerk what a certain tablecloth which was in the stock was worth. He priced them for her at \$3.

This did not suit at all, and after an argument of some minutes she finally persuaded him to sell the tablecloth at \$2.50. When she had got the poor clerk to this stage, she had him just where she wanted him. She looked the tablecloth over once more and then remarked that she could get a tablecloth at another place for the same price.

The clerk feeling "sore" because he had allowed a woman to beat him down, replied:

"Well, if you can, I'll give you this cloth."

"You will?" she answered eagerly. "All right. Just wait here a minute."

She left the store and, going to the other place, asked the head clerk to show her a tablecloth of the kind she had seen at the other store. It was priced at \$3, but this did not do her.

"They tell me over at So-and-so's that if you let me have a tablecloth like this for \$2.50 they will give me one."

Of course the clerk immediately let her have one for \$2.50. Taking the ticket and cloth, she returned to the clerk.

"There," she said, showing it to him. "I got it for \$2.50."

No proof was wanting to convince the clerk that she had got it at that price, so he gave her the cloth and charged himself with it.

Then this lady returned with the purchased cloth to the other place and got credit on it, after which she went on her way rejoicing, just one \$3 tablecloth in—Louisville Commercial.

All's Fair in a Case of This Kind.

When the young married man tells this story, he makes sure that his father is not within earshot.

"I never had but one falling out with the governor," he declares. "When I went home one evening and told him that I was engaged, he cross questioned me like a lawyer, and each answer increased his wrath. He told me positively to forsake the lass. I have something of a temper myself, and after a stormy interchange we agreed upon a compromise. He did not like the girl's family. He would have it that she was a fortune hunter. He could never approve of her under any circumstances, but if I would go abroad for two years, see other women, hold no communication with my fiancée and then return to marry her he would interpose no obstacle. I accepted his terms."

"After I had been in Paris a year I met an American girl who was in all respects my ideal. She was with a wealthy aunt, whose name she had taken and whose fortune she was to inherit. I wrote the governor about her, sent him the opinion of some of my countrymen whom he knew and said that his scheme had proved a good one after all. With his permission I would wed the girl in Paris."

"He called me a pest and his approval, but in the letter that followed there was a tone of mild approval for my honesty. You notice that my wife is a prime favorite with him. He never tires of singing her praises and doesn't allow a day to go by without reminding me how he saved me from the blunder that would have spoiled my life."

"But wasn't it a little hard on the one you left behind?"

"Not at all. She's the same girl I met in Paris, but he doesn't know it, and I mean that he never shall."—Detroit Free Press.

Queen Victoria and Her Coronation.

Several mistakes occurred during the coronations. The "heads of the departments" did not seem to know their business. The queen preserved her composure and did not seem embarrassed, though once she turned to Lord Thynne and said, "I don't know what I am to do, they don't know." Lord Rolle, a man 80 years old and very feeble, stumbled and fell as he attempted to mount the steps of the throne to do her homage. "May I not get up to meet him?" she exclaimed, and without waiting for a reply she arose and went to him, and this little act of thoughtful kindness called forth praise from all beholders.

The confusion caused when the choir sang "The Lord's Prayer." The people again shouted, "God save Queen Victoria!" as she arose from the throne and followed the archbishop to the altar. She laid aside the crown and scepter and knelt to receive the sacrament. She then resumed her "ensigns of royalty" and returned to the throne till the communion service was finished, and with this the ceremony of the coronation of Queen Victoria came to an end. She had been in the abbey four hours and a half when she was permitted to enter her state coach to return to the palace.—Harper's Round Table.

She Missed Him.

A poor woman who kept a small shop in a northern village, and who was troubled with a husband who could scarcely be considered a credit to the family, one day found herself a widow through the sudden demise of her spouse. A lady, who frequently made small purchases at the shop, called to see her and to offer her sympathy, though well knowing that the man's death must in a certain sense come as a relief, as the wife had often suffered from his violence. She was not, however, quite prepared for the stoical way in which the wife took her bereavement.

Said the lady:

"I am sure, Mrs. G., you must miss your husband."

"Well, mum, it does seem queer to go into the shop and find something in the till."—London Tit-Bits.

The Power of the Press.

In the hands of one entirely great the printing press is mightier than the sword. People who do not understand the working of the machine, however, get ink on themselves when they attempt to use it.—Mobile Register.

Unwarranted Inference.

"That was my cousin George I was out driving with yesterday afternoon. You thought to see him manage a team! He is the most expert driver with one hand I ever saw."

"Drove with one hand, did he, Miss Julia? I think I understand."

"Sir! He talked to me with the other one. He is deaf and dumb."—Chicago Tribune.

Financial Acumen.

"An allowance is something like a bicycle."

"How so?"

"A man can put his wife on it, but he can't make her stay on it."—Chicago Record.

A QUAKING RAILWAY

AT FULL SPEED WITH THE TRACK

CURLING UNDER THE TRAIN.

Engineer Burns Relates His Experience on

the Night of the Charleston Earthquake.

Running at Fifty Miles an Hour When

the Shocks Began.

There are few locomotive engineers alive today who have had a more thrilling adventure in a cab than the man who pulled a trainload of passengers out of Charleston on the night of the memorable earthquake. The throttle was wide open and the train was dashing down a long, steep grade at the rate of 50 miles an hour. The engineer had to reach a small station a short distance ahead and side track to allow an excursion train for Charleston to pass. The local was behind time and the engineer knew that 500 lives depended on his getting safely into the siding before the headlight of the other train bore in sight. Suddenly the earth shook, but the rumbling noise accompanying the shock was drowned in the roar of the speeding train. Without the least notice the track under the train began to quiver and move, while the locomotive trembled like a door at bay. The engineer thought that the engine had jumped the track and was running along over the cross-ties. The train tumbled on for half a mile before being dithered. Engineer Charles H. Burns was the only person injured, and he would have escaped unhurt had he jumped. He remained at his post, however, as if glued to the seat. His mind was so intent upon reaching the side track that he could give little thought to the earthquake. Mr. Burns gave The Sun correspondent this story:

"It was 9:25 on the night of Aug. 31, 1886," he said, "when I mounted the train in the railroad yard here and got orders to pull out to Summerville, 30 miles distant. The weather was hot, with not a breath of air stirring. My train started on time, but soon afterward we were delayed a few minutes. My orders read to side track at Ten Mile for a down passenger excursion train to pass. When I got to a point a mile and a half from the station, I found that I had only two minutes to make the run and have the switch clear for the other train. The chances were, too, that it would be on time, and I realized that I had a race against death. The track ahead of me, however, was clear."

"Every nerve in me was strained, for I knew what would be the consequences if I ran in half a minute late. I was in this condition when a flying object or the final stretch, with the throttle wide open, when the first tremor of the earth was felt. My first impression was that the engine had jumped the rail and was shooting over the cross-ties. I looked back once and saw that the coaches were following all right, but the next instant I knew it was an earthquake. The track under me was jerked to one side and then to the other. I looked ahead, and the bright glancing on the top of the shiny rails could not be seen. A sudden glance showed that the rails were moved from their original position and were in the exact shape of a horseshoe. The engine would twitch and squirm, but it held to the rail, and the movement of the whole train was very much like that of a snake crawling over the sand."

"When I saw how the rails had contracted, I tried to stop the train. I applied the brakes, and immediately the engine jumped the track. It was like a whirlwind to me. The cab on the engine was broken off and the top of the cab was thrown 80 feet, bottom upward. Around the colored fireman, went with it and had a close shave, but escaped unhurt."

"It is almost impossible for me to describe my feelings while on that rocking engine, speeding over rough track at the rate of 60 miles an hour. The speed was not slackened by the whirling of the track, but the engine was flying to the right on one side and to the left on the next, getting over the ground so swiftly that it took all my strength to keep myself in by holding on to the lever. The engine seemed to groan."

"When we were dithered, I was thrown into the soft mud and plumed down by part of the engine. Another shock came about this time, and it buried the engine lower in the loose sand. This made it harder for me, but fortunately I was not burned or scalded. The third shock came, and down went the engine again in the sand. I could not move a limb, and the heat from the furnace near me fairly made my skin fall away. A lot of frightened negroes came rushing by the train, running they knew not where, and I begged them to get me out."

"'Tain't no use, white man, cried one old fellow. 'Your time done up now, and we is all givino down together. Goodby.' The earth continued to tremble during the night, or at least until 3 o'clock in the morning, when I was taken out of the wreck. I have been on the road for 30 years, but I never expect to go through another such experience as on that night of the earthquake. Nothing but the mercy of God saved me and the train."

The wreck of Engineer Burns' train occurred on the South Carolina and Georgia railroad ten miles from Charleston. At almost the same minute two other wrecks took place, and the only deaths were those of two men on both trains. As the creek the heavy compression of the water in a pond close by the railroad caused the pond to overflow and wash away the railroad. The train stopped soon after getting in. Engineer Reynolds swam out and landed high in the branches of a tree. The fireman in trying to reach a limb was killed.

The passenger train that left here early in the afternoon for Augusta, Ga., met with an accident between Granitoville and Langley. A large pony by the railroad track broke away and submerged the road under the train. The engine left the track in a jiffy, and in the smashup the fireman was killed. The train remained on the track, and the passengers escaped without a scratch. All along the road the rails were distorted into horseshoe shape, but the engine driven by Burns was the only one that went half a mile over the rough and winding rails.—Charleston Cor. New York Sun.

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